

Thursday Nov. 8th, 1877.

Office in Sanford &amp; Hawley's Store.

## THE WATER QUESTION.

Mr. B. H. Hull having favored us with another communication we present it to our readers, with the hope that it will awaken interest. Our offer to publish any communication from any one having objections to make, has not as yet met with response. It has been suggested to us by several that it would advocate the introduction of water into the street, the supply to be taken from Taunton Lake, we would find no trouble in getting a hearty response from those willing to invest. It is our opinion that the only reason why Taunton Lake was not selected by the gentlemen interested in the water movement as the source of supply, was because of the cost necessary to build a reservoir on the hill, and machinery to pump from the lake to the reservoir. It was all considered at the time and found to be about twice the cost from Taunton Lake to what it would be as estimated by Mr. Hull. Well, we have no objection to any scheme that will accomplish the object, and shall be glad to publish all communications from responsible persons who wish to give their views, and are willing to help build water-works, the water to be brought from Taunton Lake. It would be very interesting to know how many there are in the village who would be willing to pay their share for water, at a cost not to exceed \$10,000. It is claimed that there are several ready to favor the introduction of water, provided that it is taken from Taunton Lake, and are willing to share the cost. Let them speak.

Editor of the Bee:

DEAR SIR:—In my former paper I took up the question of the source of supply, as to quantity. On this one point there seemed to be a difference of opinion among the citizens. In this paper I propose to show one or two other points, viz., evaporation, and quantity to be supplied. This one point, evaporation, in this case is hardly necessary to be considered, as the area of surface is so small and conditions are such that it needs no comment. The allowance to be made for evaporation must depend upon the physical condition of the locality in which the reservoir is constructed, for the rate of evaporation, depending upon the rarefaction of the atmosphere, it must necessarily rise or fall with the condition affecting that rarefaction. The average temperature, the expansion, the average rate of motion in the air, the circumstances likely to affect the hygrometric state of the atmosphere or to change it with vapor in suspension must vary in every individual case, and any observation upon all these modifying causes must be taken into account in determining the amount of evaporation of any particular reservoir. The experience from the use of reservoirs on canals appears to indicate that during the hot summer months it is necessary to allow for an evaporation ranging from one-sixteenth to one-twelfth of an inch per day throughout the entire year. Also, very much depends upon the depth of the water in a reservoir to decide the amount of the evaporation. It is proposed to construct the reservoir at a depth of about sixteen feet, and to feed by springs, which are within a few feet of said reservoir. Water must become heated to some extent; a current of air must have an unbroken sweep at its surface before any evaporation will take place to any extent. The surface or area being so small, depth being uniform (some sixteen feet), it would be impossible for any amount of evaporation. It is proposed to construct this reservoir to hold some two million gallons, which we call a storage, as well as a distributing reservoir. The springs are constantly yielding their quantity and flowing into aforesaid reservoir. We thus store up for future use, and have a supply on hand that will last for a period of about one year, allowing that we use to each inhabitant 20 gallons per day. The consumption of water in a town varies greatly on account of the difference of habits and of occupation among its inhabitants, and also what may be styled the public taste with respect to the application to the use of water. It is more than questionable whether, under normal circumstances, the real average consumption ever exceeds six gallons per individual per day—that is to say, for mercantile services; and this quantity may be increased to ten gallons per head to allow for washing and other household purposes. But as in all towns it is necessary to provide for municipal services and to supply water for trade purposes, it is usual to calculate upon introducing double the quantity thus indicated, or to assume that the consumption will take place at the rate of 20 gallons per head per day. As there are no steam boilers or sewers we think this last-named quantity is ample and abundant.

Yours,

B. H. HULL.

## THE PRAISE SERVICE.

Last Sunday evening the attendance at the Congregational church was much larger than at any previous meeting, and we note this with pleasure, as an evidence of the increasing interest in these exercises. The subject selected was the hymn composed by Mrs. Sarah P. Adams entitled "Nearer My God to Thee." The author was a lady of great talent, and a native of England. We cannot but mention, how instructive and interesting this lecture was to ourselves, and urge you, if you have not attended them, to do so. We will endeavor to announce the next service in next week's issue.

## The Tin Wedding.

Last Thursday evening being the tenth anniversary of the marriage of the Rev. J. P. Hoyt, a number of persons, estimated to be at least one hundred, assembled in response to the invitation to participate in the hospitalities of the beloved pastor's happy home. The reverend gentlemen, with his characteristic frankness and geniality of manner, desired all present would feel as if at home, and enjoy the freedom of his house, with the good cheer it might afford them. If smiling faces and vivacity of conversation be taken as a criterion, it was truly a gathering to be greatly enjoyed. The host and hostess were then presented with some gifts from their visitors in token of the high regard which the donors entertained toward them. A piano(?) from Mr. Edgar F. Hawley strikingly exhibited this young gentleman's appreciation of a well-regulated household. Mr. and Mrs. Bennett Blackman made a donation of useful articles. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fairchild presented a beautiful glass dish, engraved with the inscription, "It is pleasant to labor for those we love." Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Gately presented a handsome toilet-set. There was from Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Skidmore a large tin bread-pan, full of smaller articles of tin; also a pail, and a ream of sermon paper bound with tin; etc., something over forty articles in all.

The refreshments were in abundance. On the table a cake neatly ornamented bore the inscription, "1867—Tenth Anniversary—1877," was noticeable. It was at made at Mr. Hoyt's home, and was known by every member of the party to be in course of preparation, except by Mr. Hoyt and the baby, and of course it was a pleasing surprise to him, all the more so because of the strict secrecy in which it was kept by his six other little children, for whom his surprise at the discovery created no little merriment.

After partaking of refreshments, the happy company departed for their homes, highly delighted and wishing for Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt a long and happy life.

## [A CARD.]

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hoyt desire to thank their friends for their unexpected presents and more welcome presence in their home on the tenth anniversary of their marriage. They would also acknowledge the receipt of letters and notes from absentees, and especially the anonymous note signed "I'll be there." For all this kindness, and for all these kind words they thank their friends, and hope the inspiration received will result in more and better work for them and theirs.

## THE STOLEN HONEY.

On Monday night, Oct. 29th, some one entered the premises of Marcus C. Hawley, Esq., and stole a hive of honey. The loss was discovered the next morning, by Patrick Gorman, employed at Mr. Hawley's, who communicated the theft to the proper officers. Mr. Garman, and others, found traces of honey, in the lot adjoining Mr. Hawley's, which showed that the thief passed through this lot of Mr. C. Warner's to the road. Here the trail was lost, but from other sources it was again discovered, in the neighborhood of the cemetery, and being followed up, from this point, suspicion pointed to a man named Morrison, who has lived in Palestine district for several months past. Officer John H. Blackman, accompanied by Patrick Gorman, and a young man named Cavanaugh, visited the house of Morrison, on Thursday night, taking with him a little torch, that had been used by the thief, to destroy the bees. On reaching Morrison's house, officer Blackman, asked Morrison if he had any honey. He answered yes. When asked where he got it, he said he bought of a pedlar about 18 pounds. This did not satisfy Officer Blackman, and he informed Morrison that he would search the house, and upon this announcement a woman was seen to leave the house, bearing something in her hands, which she hurriedly deposited on the ground, after taking it over a stone wall. Patrick Garman and Cavanaugh went to the spot, and found a pot full of honey. When the woman returned officer Blackman saw that she was very much agitated, and when told by Gorman what he had discovered, he continued his search, and found among some rags a piece of calico, corresponding in color to that found on the stick, saturated with brimstone. He found also a small tin pan, in which there was some brimstone, in a paste form. With these evidences of the man's guilt officer Blackman arrested Morrison, and lodged him in the lock-up. On last Friday morning Charles T. Morrison was brought before Justice John Mooney for trial, Lawyer Wilson for the State. The prisoner had no one to represent him. After hearing all the evidence, Justice Mooney bound the prisoner over to appear before a higher court, and being unable to give security for his appearance the prisoner was taken to Bridgeport, and confined in jail.

There has been considerable stealing going on for some time past, and though Morrison was suspected, nothing could be found upon his premises, until recently, to show his connection with the robberies, and whether guilty of any of these crimes or not, the circumstances attending the finding of the honey, last Thursday night, are not very flattering to Mr. Morrison's reputation.

L. B. Booth keeps the largest stock of goods in town. Don't buy until you have examined his goods, and heard the prices.

Buffalo robes \$6.00 and \$7.00, at Sanford & Hawley's.

## DEATH OF ELDER BIDDLE.

The venerable Elder Biddle, a minister of the Baptist church, died in Brookfield Thursday morning, Oct. 25th, aged 80 years. He has preached for a number of years past in Taunton district. The following lines taken from the Danbury News will show how the good works of this servant of God were held in remembrance:

"Of Elder Biddle we need say little. His name is a synonym for all that is good in man. All his long life he has worked in the Lord's vineyard and his reward awaited him. His illness was short, and as his end drew near he was fully conscious and awaited patiently yet gladly the summons to appear before his Master to render an account of his work. It was but two Sundays ago that he occupied the pulpit of the new chapel in Taunton. For several years he has walked to Taunton every other Sunday and preached the Word to the few residents of that district. They, in common with the people of his own town, mourn him as a good man gone, and his memory will ever remain a green and living spot in their lives."

## A COLLISION.

Last Saturday night, Mr. James M. Blackman called upon Dr. W. C. Wile, and secured his professional services. As the Dr.'s horse and carriage were in the stable, it was arranged that Mr. Blackman should take the Dr. in his wagon and return with him, and the pair started off for the "Glen." Nothing of interest occurred on the route until in the vicinity of Mr. George Woffenden's residence. At this point Mr. Blackman ran into a carriage, with a suddenness that made things lively for a few seconds, overturning Mr. Albert Sanford, and frightening three young ladies—Misses Jessie and Nelly Mitchell, and Miss Mooney, who were walking down the street. The ladies ran, and tumbled down the terrace, making a narrow escape from injury. While these mishaps were befalling the ladies and Mr. Sanford, the public would be interested to know how Mr. Blackman and the Dr. fared. Well, they did nobly. When the crash came, Mr. Blackman shot up into the air, followed by the Dr., who knew that Blackman was ahead, by having hold of one of his legs. The Dr. felt comparatively safe, with such a leader carving his way into the unknown regions, but when the Dr. landed on terra firma, just in time to receive the wagon sent across the small of his back, he changed his tune. The whole party having regained their feet, and summed up the damage, which, strange to say, was not heavy, a hearty laugh over the mishap ended the thrilling adventure.

## QUEEN ESTHER.

The Danbury people are thoroughly enthused over Queen Esther, and the concerts that will come off on Monday and Tuesday evenings, the 19th and 20th promise to be the finest entertainments that have ever been given in this section. Arrangements have been made to run a special train from Danbury to Newtown (at one-half the usual rates), after the entertainment on Monday evening, the 19th inst.

It is expected that a large number of Newtown people will be in attendance, and we are sure that all who attend will be amply repaid.

The costumes will be elegant, and fine stage effects will be produced.

Sale of reserved seats will commence at H. M. Robinson's Jewelry Store, on Thursday morning, Nov. 15th.

## ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

Mrs. Anna H. Wilder, of Pleasant Valley, Dutchess Co., N. Y., is visiting her brother, Dr. Wm. C. Wile in Sandy Hook.

Hon. Wm. D. Bishop, President of the N. Y. & N. H. R. R., accompanied by his wife, arrived at Dick's Hotel last Thursday evening.

Mr. John C. Booth and wife, of Waterbury, were in town last Saturday. Messrs. Wm. J. Wells and E. M. Betts, of Woodbury, were visiting in Sandy Hook last week. The former at his father's, and the latter at the house of W. E. Ackley.

Mr. Jabez K. Botsford, of Chicago, is in town, visiting friends.

Mr. C. J. Merritt, of Chicago, arrived in town, Friday night.

Mr. Harry Pinckney, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting the family of Albert W. Peck, Esq., of Mt. Pleasant.

Miss Ella Clark has returned home from her pleasant visit to Brooklyn.

Mr. Willie H. Fairchild has returned to New Haven, to renew his studies in penmanship.

Philo Clark visited the West, and was one of the number that went on the excursion to Lincoln, Nebraska.

## WESTERN HOTELS.

We received by mail a few days ago The Daily Hotel Register, of Chicago, and clip the following notice:

"The Quincy House, Quincy, Ill., is one of the best kept hotels in the State."

The noted Joe Sanford, a native of Newtown, is the clerk of this establishment. Should any of our citizens go West, we hope they will go to Quincy, and see the whole-souled clerk.

## FELLOWSHIP MEETING.

A fellowship meeting will be held in the Congregational church, Nov. 20th commencing at 10.30 A. M. Visitors from Bethel, Redding, Danbury, Brookfield, and other places will be present. The fellowship meeting held in Redding last week, was very interesting. Rev. J. P. Hoyt was present, and delivered the discourse.

## THE ELECTION.

Tuesday was an unusually quiet day, and the report from several adjoining towns can be summed up in the two words: "very quiet." We have not been able to obtain a full list for publication, and can only say that, so far as heard from the democrats have elected Aaron Sanford, of this town, for sheriff, and Jonathan R. Sanford, of Redding, for senator. The vote in this town was as follows:

Whole number of votes cast, 542.  
For Sheriff,  
Charles H. Crosby, rep. 95  
Aaron Sanford, dem. 445  
For Senator,  
Sidney E. Hawley, rep. 142  
Jonathan R. Sanford, dem. 395  
For Representative,  
R. Nichols Hawley, rep. 131  
Henry G. Curtis, rep. 100  
John Mooney, dem. 337  
George W. Bradley, dem. 383  
Returns from Bridgeport, Brookfield, Stamford, Sherman, and New Canaan give Sanford a majority. Danbury, Norwalk and Bethel gave a majority for Crosby.

## LOCAL JOTTINGS.

Mr. Henry Sanford has been feeling very much indisposed for several days past.

School commenced in the North Centre district Wednesday morning. Mr. John McCarthy as teacher.

Mr. Benj. G. Curtis removed eighty pounds of honey, from one hive, a few days ago.

Go to L. B. Booth's for Black Cashmere. Quality the best; prices the lowest. Send for samples.

Closing exercises to-day and to-morrow, at the academy. You are invited to be present.

The sacrament of infant baptism was administered Saturday afternoon, in Trinity church, by Rev. F. W. Barnett. Our Woodbury letter miscarried and we hope our readers will excuse its non-appearance this week.

Choice new Muscatel Raisins (not old candied ones) only 10c. a pound, at L. B. Booth's.

The lecture of Prof. Sedgwick, Monday night, was attended by but a few persons, owing to the storm.

A son of Mr. Eli C. Barnum, named Robby, only three years of age, did a charming few days ago.

L. B. Booth sells 10-14 pounds Nicer Extra C. Sugar for \$1.00.

On Monday morning a bouncing daughter, weighing eleven pounds, was born to Mr. Hugh Campbell, Chief Engineer at the Rubber works.

The office of Dr. Wile has received the attention of Mr. Smith, of the firm of Smith & Perkins, painters, and the desk looks very handsome.

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah N. Clark took place last Thursday, from her late residence, Rev. F. W. Barnett conducting the services.

The new caps of the conductors on the Housatonic railroad are very handsome. They are a present from the company.

The best Japan Tea ever offered, for 30c. a pound, or 3 1/2 pounds for \$1.00. Go to L. B. Booth's for it.

The post left in front of the Town clerk's office has been condemned as being worthless. Good sound post "If you please."

A note through the mail, without a signature, says that Mr. Patrick Kelly did not lose either chickens or eggs, as was reported in the B.E. a short time ago.

Another lot of those good raisins just arrived at Sanford & Hawley's, only 10 cts. per pound.

The gale of Friday did not do any serious damage in Newtown so far as we could learn. A few broken branches from trees, and a smashed lamp in front of Miss Ferguson's millinery, are the only evidences of the winds effects.

A young man named John Keating accidentally shot himself, last Sunday, in the vicinity of the Rubber Factory. The pistol exploded in his pocket. Dr. W. C. Wile dressed the wound, which is not a very serious one.

A thing well bought is half sold. This is one reason why L. B. Booth's prices are always the lowest.

Mr. John Carmody, jr., an employee of the N. Y. Belting & Packing Company, was severely burned on Thursday, October 26, by the accidental igniting of some naphtha that he was using. A young lady named Katie Kilbride narrowly escaped being burned at the same time.

Mr. D. W. Snyder, of Sandy Hook, met with a painful accident, a few days ago, while repairing a buckboard. The buckboard slipped off of a rest, and caught his right leg, and a corner of the wagon scraped his leg between the knee and ankle, cutting almost to the bone. It was a fortunate escape from a broken leg, and as it was Mr. Snyder suffered so much pain from the wound he was compelled to go to bed, the day on which he was hurt. He is around now, and able to work.

The marriage of Mr. John Kelly, of Middletown, N. Y., to Miss Maggie Collins, of Newtown, took place Thursday, Nov. 1st, at St. Rose's church. Rev. Father McCartan officiating. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of the friends and acquaintances of the bride and groom, all of whom wished the happy pair a prosperous and happy journey through life. The bride received a very handsome present from Mr. Curtis, of Berkshire, in whose family she has lived for several years past.

A friend of ours, having been invited to an "apple bee" says he shall surely go, "because it is so nearly related to the cider B."

## Correspondence.

SOUTHBRURY CONN., Nov. 3, 1877.

Editor of the Bee:

DEAR SIR:—It is only now and then that we are favored with a notice in your columns, but we are well aware that the fault is our own.

The many city people who make our village their summer home, have gone. Last of those to vacate their villas here was Mr. Ransom Hinman and family, who lately returned to their home in Brooklyn, and the doors of "Maple Cottage" are closed for the season. Could you visit our village now, remembering its summer life and gaiety, you would say "truly this is the deserted village, where Goldsmith's self might send his exiled band, to find a new 'Sweet Auburn' in our land."

The accommodating hostess, Mrs. Brown, of the Brown House, is spending a few months with her friends in Brooklyn. We all wish her a pleasant visit.

The ball, at the United States Hotel, which took place a few weeks since, was a very grand and showy affair. The obliging hostess, Mrs. Camm, was unremittant in her efforts to make the occasion a most enjoyable one, and we who know Mrs. Camm know how well she is adapted to the role of hostess. The rooms were lighted after the most approved style, giving a richness and delicacy to the heavy folds of drapery that festooned the walls, truly artistic. Many of the full-dress suits were very elaborate, particularly that of Miss Florence Villas, of Brooklyn, who wore a very handsome pink silk, cut a la Princess, and trimmed with crepe lace. Miss Villas was the acknowledged belle of the evening. She sang, in a sweet contralto, "Haunting Eyes," and John still thinks he is the owner (of the eyes); Mr. J. J. Homes of Woodbury acted as floor-manager and master of ceremonies. Mr. Homes is an ardent worshiper at the shrine of Terpsichore. Knowing that there were present many fine musical critics, George played his very best, and it was a general remark that the music was very fine. We regret that we have not a programme at hand with which to present your readers, and, not knowing the names of several of the figures, we dare not attempt to present them for publication. Mr. H. says it was the most spirited dance that he has witnessed for years.

The Southbury seminary is in a very prosperous condition. It is conducted by Miss Gwendolen B. Townsend, a lady of experience and decided ability, and is deserving of very liberal patronage. Situated in one of the pleasantest villages in New England, it presents rare inducements to city people who contemplate sending their children to school in the country. Friends, we cannot over-estimate the importance and value of a good school in our midst. We too often learn "How blessings brighten when when they take their flight."

It has been suggested to Tyler, the proprietor of the stage line between Woodbury and Newtown, to enlarge his stage and attach six horses to it. We should think six horses not too many to meet the growing demand on this popular line "rah for Tyler."

Mr. Warner, of the "Peter Parley Place," is making extensive improvements about the place. We are told he had all the boards he could accommodate last season.

Quite an excitement was caused in town a few days ago by the report that a cave was discovered on the east side of Main street, not far from the road; but it was proved, on examination by a corps of our antiquarians under the command of Major Jay Hinman, that this "weird cavern" was caused by the Southbury rifle team, whose target was in close proximity (about 10 yards distant) to the entrance of this cavity.

## BITTER SWEET.

SOUTH BRITAIN, Oct. 30th, 1877.

Editor of the Bee:

I have seen nothing in your paper from this place for several weeks, and so I conclude your correspondents must have either died or moved out.

On Thursday night, Oct. 25, about 11 o'clock, we were awakened by the ringing of bells and the cry of fire. It proved to be the old blacksmith shop. The building being very old it was soon consumed. It was very fortunate that the night was so still and everything so damp.

Mr. George H. Wells' loss was away up in the large numbers, and we are very sorry for him, but he is a man of means, and it will take no bread from his children's mouths.

Mr. A. C. Winship lost all his tools, and Mr. George W. Mitchell a nice carriage and farming-tools that were stored in the building.

Winship, with his usual promptness, at once procured another site for a new building, and to-day all the spare teams are busy carrying logs to the saw-mill for lumber for a new shop. He says that in two weeks we shall again hear the ring of his hammer, as he pounds down the stubborn iron in his new quarters. I forgot to say that the building which was burned belonged to Mrs. Sallie Curtis.

Truman Pierce lost from his wagon, one year ago last Spring, a crow bar, and knowing that a crow-bar would not be the most apt thing in the world to walk off of itself, went to all the blacksmiths and told them that if such a crow-bar should present itself at any one of their shops, to let him know, and he would take it home, tie it up and set his dog to watch it. But the crow-

(Continued on next page.)

## New Music Selected and Recommended

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## SONGS.

Sailor's Grave, Arthur Sullivan  
F to A. Extra fine song. Price, 50c.  
Farwell, Graham  
Soprano or tenor in F Contralto, or Baritone  
E. A. Price, 50c.  
Happy Little Maiden, J. L. Gull  
Very pretty little ballad. Price, 25c.  
Nobody's Darling but Mine, Ben  
One of Danb's best efforts. Price, 40c.  
Haunting Eyes, J. R. Thomas  
Ballad in Mr. Thomas's most pleasing style. Price, 40c.  
The Haft, Mrs. Pinckney  
Fine descriptive song for Baritone. Price, 50c.

## SONGS WITH CHORUS

Take this Letter to My Mother, Will S. May  
One of the most popular songs of the day. Price, 40c.  
Gathering Shells from the Sea shore, Will Thompson  
IMMENSE SUCCESS—One firm alone, in Chicago, ordered 10,000 copies. Price, 40c.  
Sunny Eyes of Old, Ernest Lamb  
Very fine song. Price, 40c.  
Sweet Birds, George Percy  
A very elegant song companion to "Little Robin tell Kitty I'm Coming." Price, 25c.

## QUARTETTES.

The Lost Ship, C. A. White  
Mixed or male voices. Price, 50c.  
With the Tide, C. A. White  
Mixed or male voices. Price, 50c.  
Welcome To-night, White  
Mixed or male voices. Price, 50c.  
Where the Rippling Waters Flow, White  
Mixed or male voices. Price, 50c.  
The Fairy Boat, Forrester  
Price, 50c.  
Shine Out, Stars, Dudley Buck  
Price, 50c.  
Love's Golden Days, C. D. Blake  
Price, 50c.  
Every Quartette in America should order all of the above for Concerts, Festivals, Serenades or Parties.

## INSTRUMENTAL

Autograph Waltzes, Strauss  
Are the most popular waltzes of the day. Price, 15c.  
Engagement Waltzes, Strauss  
Should be purchased by every pianist. Price, 40c.  
Fall River Lise March, C. D. Blake  
Fine march for piano or cabinet organ. Price, 15c.  
Soldier's Return, Morceau de Salon, Kuber  
For piano. Excellent piano piece, and very different. Price, 50c.  
The Little Shepherdess, E. D. Wilson  
Exceedingly bright and pretty, of the style of "The Shepherd Boy." Price, 60c.  
Bird of the Forest, Carl Lohse  
Nice summer piece. Price, 50c.  
Night in June, Wilson  
One of those fine, dreamy Nocturne in which Wilson excels. Price, 50c.  
The Morris Dances, W. Gann  
Characteristic piece for piano: one of the "Rah-berry New Man's" favorites. Price, 40c.  
Grand Festival March, Budd  
Played by the celebrated D. S. M. Band, W. rtown. Price, 50c.

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